

› Field Nigga Boogie

[Verse 1]

Take it back to the days when we raised us up  
'Fore coward-a\*\* rap made the game corrupt  
P-Dog in the cut back to bring the pain  
Puttin' wood on they a\*\* can't stand the rain  
And bring heat over beats, and scratch the itch  
In a no spin-zone f\*\*k a scandalous b\*t\*h  
It's the return of the Bush Killa back to bust  
Just us for the justice, In God We Trust  
I rush truth to the youth - and shine the light  
Take the red pill, open up ya eyes to life  
In this land of these crack fiends sheep and moles  
See us overthrow the hold of this devil control  
And roll deep - (keep it underground for the streets)  
I'm the last cell - (hit em outta bounds, retreat)  
We like ants in this war dance, if one falls  
Ten more's in his place to advance the cause, it's all

Raw sh\*t

HELL YEAH

It's the raw sh\*t

HELL YEAH

Do you want the raw sh\*t?

HELL YEAH

Everybody Sayin'

That's the Bomb -(what?) That's the Bomb

Gotta have the raw sh\*t

HELL YEAH

Comin' with the raw sh\*t

HELL YEAH

Do you need the raw sh\*t?

HELL YEAH

Everybody Sayin'

That's the Bomb -(come on) That's the Bomb

[Verse 2]

I bust a shot and these pigs all dash like renta cops

These punk a\*\* devils'll never stop

F\*\*k 'em all, I draw, they fall

B\*t\*h, I was raw, ballin' back in the days of "yes y'all's"

Gotta make a fuss, n\*\*\*a bust an' ride

See it in my eyes, speak truth or die  
Amerikkka's the motherf\*\*kin' beast and I'm  
Still the same, n\*\*\*a snatchin' sheets for mine  
Back on the map, and we fade to black  
F\*\*k rap, see us pickin' off pigs with straps  
And bust on they compound, take control  
Of the precinct, leave 'em all stank an' cold  
It's no justice no motherf\*\*kin' peace, say it  
No justice no motherf\*\*kin' peace, believe  
Long as n\*\*\*as gettin' beat by these pigs we shoot  
Outta coupes - f\*\*k peace and the boys in blue, we do the

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Gotta have the raw sh\*t  
HELL YEAH  
Comin' with the raw sh\*t  
HELL YEAH  
Do you need the raw sh\*t?  
HELL YEAH  
Everybody Sayin'  
That's the Bomb -(come on) That's the Bomb  
[Verse 3]  
To protect and to serve is a myth to us  
They protect they sh\*t and serve sticks to us  
F\*\*k a waterhose n\*\*\*a, those days is thru  
All a pig's gotta do nowadays is shoot  
But who police the police when they  
Beat brothers to the ground like - everyday  
What I'm sayin', what if n\*\*\*as start shootin' 'em back?  
Spit caps outta gats 'till the beast collapse?  
With an eye for an eye, ain't no time to play  
With an eye for an eye - it's the Amerikkkan way  
Do it big see the jig split wigs of foes  
Bust shots at these pigs - n\*\*\*a dig the flow and  
Hear us all say "power to the people" combined

Hold court in the streets 'till these pigs comply  
N\*\*\*as got no choice but to ride or die  
Put this beast on it's back - genocide's the plight, we bring the

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Do you need the raw sh\*t?  
HELL YEAH  
Everybody Sayin'  
That's the Bomb -(come on) That's the Bomb  
Unless ya wanna live on your knees, throw down (4x)